

DEDICATED TO THE NATIONAL GUARD

TILL THE BREEZES BLOW OLD GLORY OVER MEXICO

WILL YOU WAIT LITTLE GIRL FOR ME



FOR MUSIC
MAX CLAY

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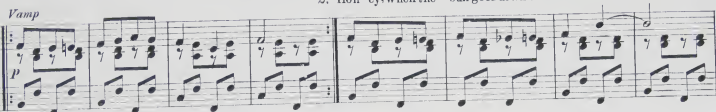
WILL YOU WAIT LITTLE GIRL FOR ME?

Words and Music by
MAX CLAY

Marcia

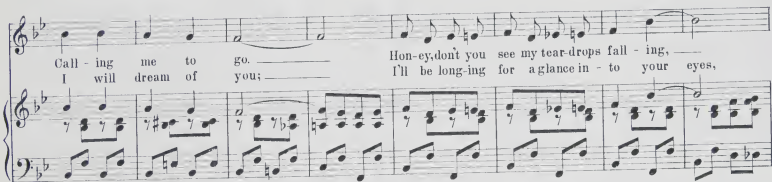


1. Hon-ey, don't you hear the bu-gle call - ing,
2. Hon-ey, when the sun goes down be - hind the hills



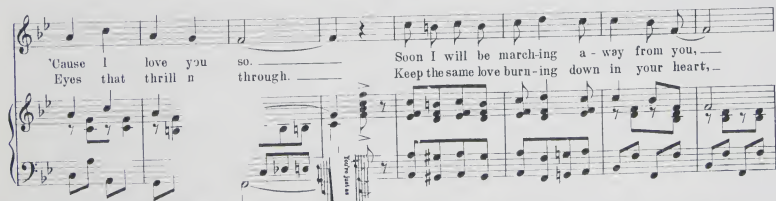
Call - ing me to go.
I will dream of you;

Hon-ey, don't you see my tear-drops fall - ing,
I'll be long-ing for a glance in - to your eyes,



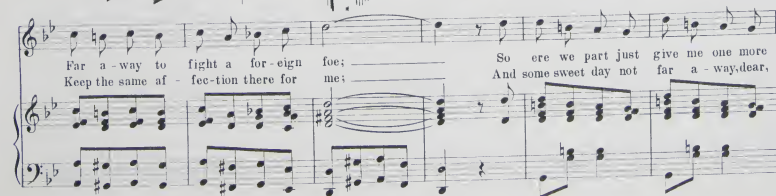
'Cause I love you so.
Eyes that thrill n through.

Soon I will be march-ing a - way from you,
Keep the same love burn-ing down in your heart, -



Far a - way to fight a for - eign foe;
Keep the same af - fec-tion there for me;

So ere we part just give me one more
And some sweet day not far a - way, dear,



molto rall.
Till the breezes blow Old Glory o-ver Mex-i-co Will you wait, lit-tle girl, for me? Will you

a tempo

And night, lit-tle girl, By the light, lit-tle girl, Of the camp-fire your face I'll

when I'm in the fray, Fighting for the day, Don't you let an-oth-er fel-low steal your heart-a-way. Ev-ry

Will you wait, lit-tle girl, Will you wait all a-lone for me? And

CHORUS

lov-ing kiss, — Then you'll no longer —
Till re-turn, — And Hon-ey tell me this: —
yearn.

